

THE BATTLE HYMN OF DEMOCRACY



Words by
BRADFORD WEBSTER

Music by
K. CLARVOE

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Maestoso *mf*

VOICE

Piano

There is rum - bling in the moun - tains There is
He has stirred the souls of mil - lions To with -
Let us heed the splen - did sum - mons, Let us

light - ning o'er the plain; For the God of Bat - tles
stand the great at - tack; He has led them thru Hells
join the com - mon cause; Let us climb the heights of

com - eth In the whirl - wind and the rain, He is
fu - ry As they beat the Dra - gon back. He is
man - hood Let none fal - ter, let none pause, Till the

come to break Wars Ty - rant He is come to set us free, He is
 call - ing ev - ry Free-man To pre - pare to do his best, To up -
 Hosts of Death are van-quished,Till the Au - to-crat is slain; Till the

come to rear a king - dom On the Broth - er - hood to be.
 hold his no - ble birth-right In this last and great - est test.
 God of Bat - tles tri - umphs And De - moc - ra - cy doth reign.

Chorus

He has cursed the base in - tri - gue r With his poi - son and his

lies; But the glo - ry of the sol - dier He has blaz - oned on the skies.

